

POST. *I am, sir,*
 The soldier that did company these
 three In poor beseeching; 'twas a
 fitment for The purpose I then
 followed ;—That I was he, Speak,
 lachimo ; I had you down, and might
 Have made you finish.

I[^]CH. *I am down again:*
[Kneeling]*

But now my heavy conscience sinks my
 knee, As then your force did. Take
 that life, 'beseech

you,
 Which I so often owe : but, your
 ring first; And here the bracelet of
 the truest princess, That ever
 swore her faith.

POST. Kneel not to me;
 The power that I have on you, is to
 spare you ^ The malice towards you, to
 forgive you: Live., And deal with others
 better.

CYM. Nobly doom'd;
 Well learn our freeness of a son-
 in-law; Pardon's the word to all.

*ARV** You help us, sir,
 As you did mean indeed to be our
 brother, Joy'd are we, that you are.

POST. Your servant, princes.—Good my
 lord of

Rome,
 Call forth your soothsayer : As I slept,
 methought* Great Jupiter, upon his
 eagle back, Appeared to me, with other
 spritely shows⁸ Of mine own kindred :
 when I wak'd, I found This label on my
 bosom ; whose containing Is so from
 sense in hardness, that I can Make no
 collection of it⁹; let him show His skill
 in the construction.

⁸— SPRITELY shows —] Are groups of sprites,
 ghostly appearances. STEEVENS.

⁹ Make no COLLECTION of it:] A collection Is a
 corollary, a